BONAPARTE.

been easier to make him a martyr than to induce him to yield on any point until he should be restored to the temporal sovereignty of Rome, of which he considered himself the depositary, and which he would not endure the reproach of having willingly sacrificed. After settling the place of the Pope's residence Napoleon set off for Dresden, accompanied by Maria Louisa, who had expressed a wish to see her father.1

The Russian enterprise, the most gigantic, perhaps, that the genius of man ever conceived since the conquest of India by Alexander, now absorbed universal attention, and defied the calculations of reason. The Manzanares was forgotten, and nothing was thought of but the Memen, already so celebrated by the raft of Tilsit. Thither, as towards a common centre, were moving men, horses, provisions, and baggage of every

l Come, you who would form a correct idea of the domination exercised by Napoleon over Europe, who desire to fathom the depth of terror into which the sovereigns of the Continent wore plunged; c.om<s transport yourselves with mo to Dresden, and there con template that mighty Chief at the proudest period of his glory —so near to that of his humiliation!

The Emperor occupied the principal apartments of the Palaco. He brought with him almost the whole of his household, arid formed a regular establishment. The King of Saxony was nothing: it was constantly at Napoleon's apartments that the sovereigns and their families wore assembled* by cards of invitation from the Grand Marshal of his Palace. Private individuals were sometimes admitted: I had myself that honor, on the day of rny appointment to Poland. The Kmperor hold his levees as usual at nine, Then you should have Sisen in what number,**, with what submissive timidity, a crowd of potentates-mixed and confounded among the courtiers and often entirely overlooked by them — awaited in fearful expectation the moment of appearing before the new arbiter of their dostinicw! You should have heard the frivolous questions which they ventured to hazard i What Pha&dra said of Hlppolytus may be justly applied to Napoleon's residence at Dresden:

"Even at the alters where I seem'd

" Even at *the* altars where 1 seem'd to pray. This was the reft! god of all my VODT»."

Napoleon was, in fact, the rod of Dresden, the only King among all the kings assembled there —the King of kings! — on Mm all eyes ware turned; in his apartments, and around his person, were collected the august guests who filled the Palace of the King of Saxony. The throng of foreigners, of officers, of courtiers—the arrival and departure of couriers, crossing one another in every direction; the mass of people hurrying to the /gates of the Palace at the least movement of the Bmpuror, crowding upon his steps, gassing at him with an air of mingled admiration and astonish men t — the expectation of the future strongly painted in every face, the confidence on one side, the anxiety on the other —all tinne to the power of Napoleon! lie had now certainly attained to the power of Napoleon! lie had now certainly attained the zenith of his glory. He might hold his elevated station; but to surpass it seemed impossible "(Htetoirt, dt» rAmba**ad6 dan* k Grand DncM de Varsovic, en 1832, par M. de Pradt, ArchoYdque de Maline*, alow Ambaswdeur a Varsovie).